

## Cashis "Serenade My Life"

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Yea, uh, Shady!  
Its cashis, serenade my life  
Shady!

Focusing on opening  
emotions that I hold within  
surrounded by my innerdemons  
thinking i should roll with them  
i dont wanna go to hell  
i dont wanna go to jail  
but i wanna kill a man  
maybe i should kill myself  
poppin shit, contemplating  
suicidal situations  
now im placed in that position  
to provide the whole nation  
and im spottin niggas hating  
im just watchin, being patient  
praying for my own \*existence  
some say im a mental patient  
drugs is taking over me  
sorrow is controlling me  
follow my blind heart  
tomorrow on the \*cold of spring\*  
pop is cryin for a week  
will is week, can i speak  
without somebody judging me  
pushin me and shovin me  
moma if u love me  
u will really let me go  
but i live for a cause  
that i dont really know  
am I wrong if i cry  
but i cant cause in time  
for the truth in my life  
i will be crucified

Chorus:  
im sittin back patient(patient)  
im ready and waitin(waitin)  
for my homicide  
serenade my life

and i cant escape it(scape it)  
im ready and waitin(waitin)  
for my homicide  
serendade my life  
X2

Conversating with my brothers  
\*spirit here im saying  
strangers in the dark, lurking,  
groupies gotta feel em waking  
i aint eating, i aint sleeping  
close the door and  
i aint breathing  
death is running over me  
my concious keeps on  
showing me  
ever since my early teens,  
music was my destiny  
wolrd gotta feel my pain,  
im no longer questioning  
when, where or how i will,  
happen for when i get killed

never take my voice away  
record sales how i live  
leave me as the realast nigga  
poppin pills, drinkin liquor  
sucked into the pressure  
makes me turn to my agression  
got alot a niggas dead  
buried all in my head  
cry inside everytime  
i ever stop to read my head  
cock it up, be a man  
ive never been near a man  
all yall fraudulent  
u dont like it kill me then  
cock it up, be a man  
ive never been near a man  
all yall fraudulent  
u dont like it, kill me then

Chorus

Sunk into a sea of self--misery  
being dealt  
my only fear is lyracilly  
me not being felt  
much harder, much smarter  
more true, Fuck you  
no matter what the conversation

this is what it comes to  
imagine staring at your friend  
feeling they dont love you  
u ride till the end but  
they feel they above you  
i got a chosen few  
name my homies in the song  
defy all odds  
more to meet when im gone  
i try to be a better man  
baby if you understand  
my love for you is true  
but i aint really love myself  
see nobody wanna help  
better off to end this way  
talking to my only friends  
weed, G's, Hennessy  
came from a broken home  
smoke till the dope is gone  
listen to the words homy  
this aint really just a song  
came from a broken home  
smoke till the dope is gone  
listen to the words homy  
this aint really just a song

Chorus

Serenade my life  
Shady Records on Ca\$his  
its the real shit  
serenade my life  
i aint scarred, i aint runnin  
im waitin, come get me nigga  
live as a man, die as a man

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